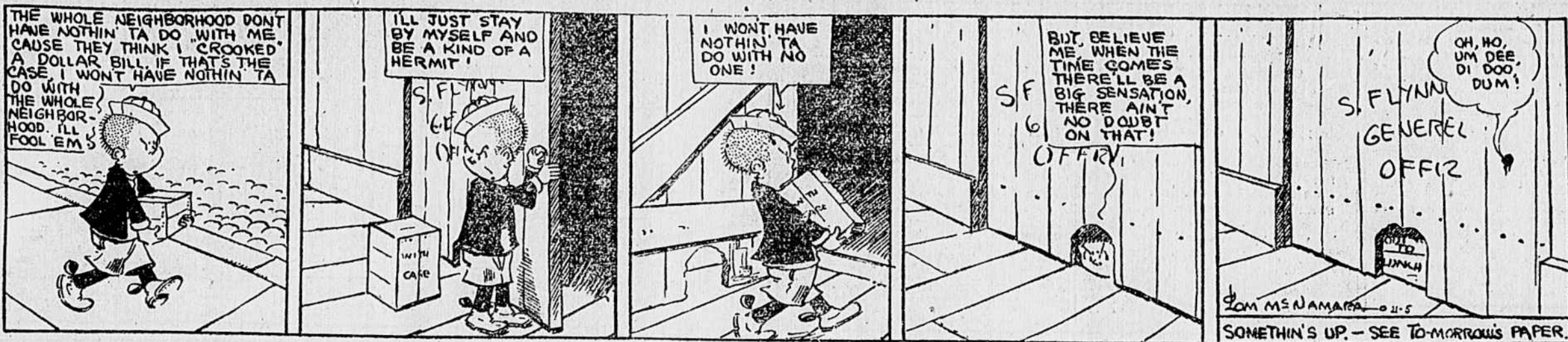


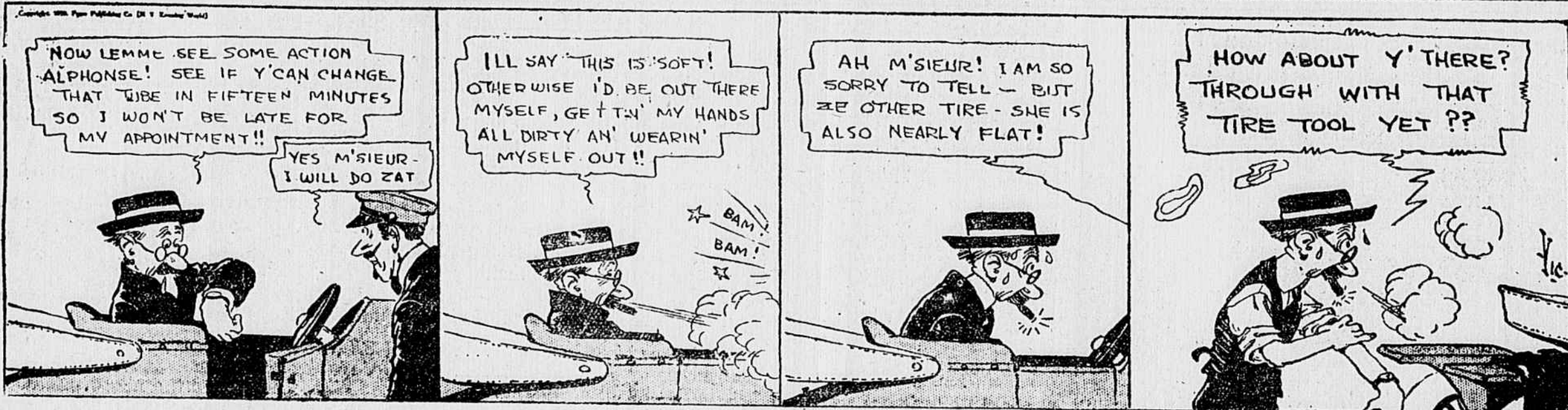
US BOYS

Oh, Well, What Do We Care?



JOE'S CAR

The Thing to Do, Joe, Is to Have Two Chauffeurs!



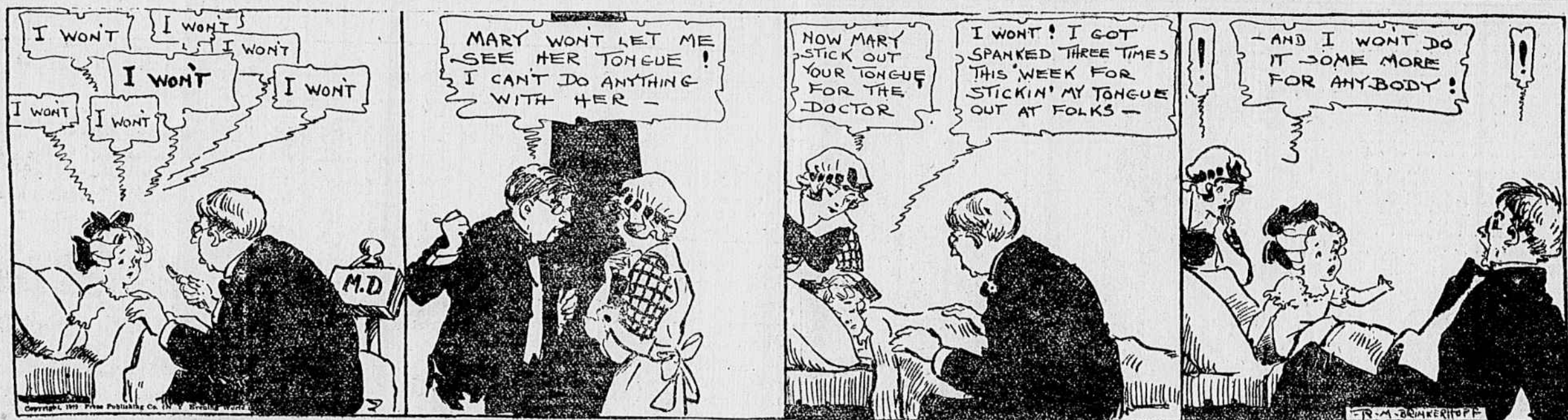
LEAVE IT TO LOU

That's "Double-Stopping" Him, Eh?



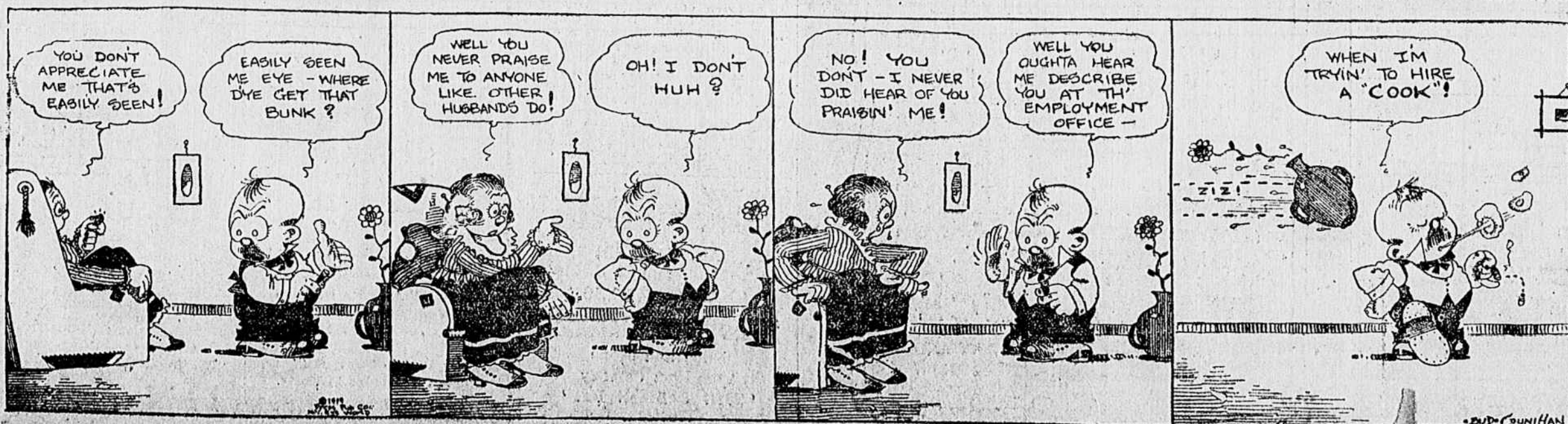
LITTLE MARY MIXUP

That's Right, Mary, Make No Exceptions!



THE BIG LITTLE FAMILY

That's a Tough Compliment!



The Sandman Story

HAPPENINGS ON A BUREAU

The little lady who lives in a frame on the wall told the story, so it must be so; because she said she saw it with her two pretty eyes.

It happened one night after the dance on the bureau, when the little lady who tossed the fan there was fast asleep.

The Frame Lady says that when the moonlight streamed in through the window she was so surprised she nearly fell out of her frame to see the little painted lady on the blue satin fan step out of her place and go to the mirror and look in.

"I am pretty," she said, "and my feet are small. I am sure I can dance and I am tired of going to parties and balls and seeing everybody dance while I have to look on."

Then she picked up her dainty lace skirt and bowed low and began dancing about the bureau top.

The hatpins began turning their little heads, and when the Fan Lady came up to them they all hopped out and followed her.

She stopped in front of the pin cushion and began to laugh. "Oh you fat, plump thing! You cannot dance; you are much too clumsy," she said, dancing away.

But the pin cushion did not like being called fat, and to show it was not clumsy it began to bob about and off it rolled on the floor.

The tall bottles began to "whirl" about and the Fan Lady danced about them until one bumped into her. "Clumsy, awkward thing!" she said. "You can't dance. And over went the poor bottle, spilling its perfume."

"Now, see what you have done!" said the little lady. "I shall get my feet wet."

By this time the powder puff had jumped out of its box and was trying to dance. The mirror, finding it was top-heavy and could not stand up, stepped down, and on this the little Fan Lady stepped to keep out of the way.

It was just then that the little Silver Boy, holding a vase on his shoulder, turned around to follow the little lady.

She had smiled at him all the while in a most bewitching manner, but not once did she give him a chance to speak to her.

"Pray let me help you back to your place on the fan," said the Silver Boy, "and that you may not spoil your shoes I'll lay my coat over the wet place."

Then taking off his coat, the Silver Boy held out his hand and helped the little lady to her place on the blue satin fan.

"And I heard him say," said the Frame Lady, "that the Queen of old could not have been more beautiful than she was."

"And then the Fan Lady said: 'The Queen of old could not have had a more gallant subject than you, Silver Boy!'"

No one knew what they meant, but now every night when the blue satin fan is left on the bureau the little lady steps out of her place and the Silver Boy takes her hand and leads her where no one can hear what they say.

"Of course, the place is never in disorder now as it was that first night," the Frame Lady said. "And the maid thought her mistress threw the things about, but I knew it was all the fault of the Fan Lady."

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Anecdotes of the Famous

PERSONS IN WORLD NEWS

Smith Knew Taft's Mistake.

"Jim" Smith, as he is universally known, former Senator from New Jersey, and the man who gave President Wilson his first political impetus, was in Washington a few days ago looking over the situation. One day at the Capitol in a reminiscent vein he told about an incident at a White House dinner during the administration of President Taft, while on a visit to the city. The publicist President Taft frequently conducted in the political sagacity of the Jerseyite, heard that he was in the city and invited him to dinner. After supper when the cigars were going, well President Taft said:

"Senator, I want you to tell me what political mistake I have made."

Senator Smith considered a moment, took out his watch and looked at it meditatively.

"Mr. President," he said, "it is now 10:30, and I know you don't want to sit up all night listening to me."

Taft gave one of his characteristic chuckles and dropped the subject.

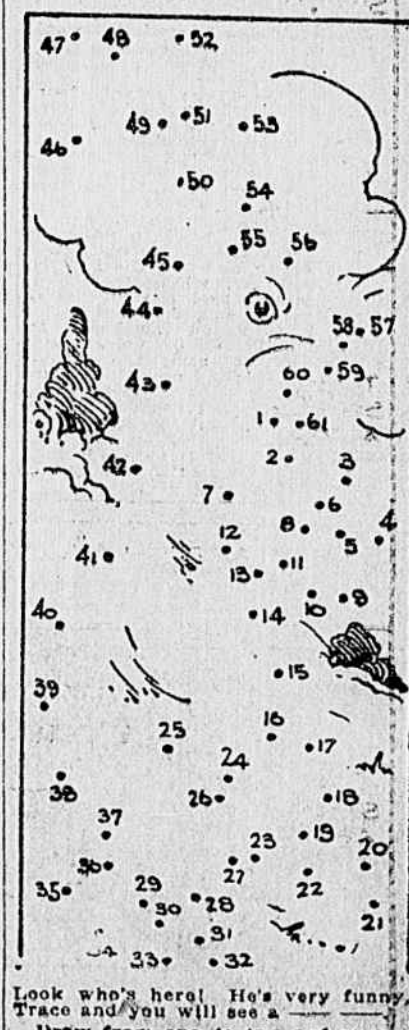
When Nelson Quit "Cussin'."

When Senator Nelson was Governor of Minnesota one of his cronies was an Episcopal minister, the father of Grafton S. Wilcox, correspondent of the Chicago Tribune. The Old-Minister was in the habit of "cussin'" whenever he felt like it and the presence of the churchman did not deter him in the least. Dr. Wilcox talked to Governor Nelson frequently about his swearing habit and tried to break him of it, but without success. One day they were sitting in the Governor's office and when something in the conversation aroused Governor Nelson he spoke his mind freely and interspersed his discourse liberally with expletives.

"Why in the - don't you cut that out?" demanded Dr. Wilcox.

Governor Nelson was amazed and finally said: "Well, if my cussing sounds as bad as yours, I will." And he did.

Puzzle Picture



Look who's here! He's very funny. Trace and you will see a Draw from one to two and so on to the end.